

THE VIRGINIA GAZETTE

WILLIAM C. JOHNSTON,

Editor and Proprietor

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THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912.

Let The Gazette follow you this summer in your vacation. For 50 cents it will be sent to you during your absence from home and you will not regret the outlay. If you are a subscriber, leave new address at this office.

WILSON AND MARSHALL, THE NOMINEES

Thanks to the handful of Progressives pledged to Woodrow Wilson and led by the great Commoner, Democracy has named a winning ticket. Harmon and Underwood were eliminated long before the convention assembled. Clark eliminated himself the moment he gave aid to the Parker movement. He showed that he would rather be president than be right and made the mistake of trimming. The time has passed in this country where a political trimmer can be elected to the presidency. With Clark's elimination, there was only one avowed candidate left who would fit the situation and that was Wilson.

We have the candidates and the platform that will appeal to the people and win their votes. Wilson and Marshall will be elected in November and the country will be saved another four years of the vacillating Taft and his truculent subservience to the "special interests" which well-nigh control the government. That Virginia and the solid south will be for Wilson and Marshall, goes without saying. Let us lend our financial and moral support in carrying the battle for human rights—the right of the people to rule—into the doubtful states, that the government may be restored to the people.

THE ONE COMMANDING FIGURE

The one commanding figure in American politics today is William Jennings Bryan. Not only is he the greatest power in his own party, but his influence is almost equally potent with Republicans. The sincerity of the man, his devotion to duty, his patriotism and splendid Americanism, combined with his matchless eloquence and personality, place him among the truly great. Bryan's place in history is secured along with Jefferson, Webster and the other constructive statesmen of our country. Thrice-defeated for the presidency; ridiculed and assailed by the corporation press and the powerful "special interests"; he maintains his mental equilibrium and poise as can only the truly great. In the Baltimore convention the greatness of Bryan shone in all its splendor. He withstood the shock of battle because his was a righteous cause, for thrice armed is he whose cause is just. That Mammon was driven from the temple of Democracy, that it was at least given a temporary defeat, was due to Bryan who led the people's forces in a solid phalanx against their foe.

Compare, if you dare, the Nebraskan with Roosevelt, the bombastic; Taft, the puny, yielding putty man; Root, the aristocrat; Parker, the corporation trained and Wall street owned; Clark, the trimmer and the hundreds of other great and near great. They are as candles to the noon-day sun.

The man, the Democrat, who will raise his hand or his voice against William J. Bryan, the great tribune of the people, is aiming a blow at the greatest factor for good in American political life. A blow at Bryan is an insult to the country and assault upon its liberties.

Bryan will live when the Ryans, Morgans and the wall street plunderband are dust, because he places principle above expediency, country above party, and man above money. Let us never forget the debt we owe him. How can we?

VIRGINIA, RYAN AND DEMOCRACY

That Tom Ryan, through the Democratic machine, controls Virginia politics has been declared by such men as Montague, W. A. Jones, Carter Glass, Harry Tucker and many others whose names are household words in Virginia. That they spoke words of solemn truth is no longer doubted, after the repudiation of Ryan by the national Democracy in convention assembled.

Now what will the Virginia Democracy do with Ryan and the beneficiaries of his influence? Can Virginia Democracy carry this odium any longer?

Hal Flood, one of the "Big Four" in his assault upon Bryan, added insult to Virginia when he said "one thousand delegates in convention assembled had chosen Tom Ryan as a delegate." We deny it. The Virginia machine selected Tom Ryan and forced him upon the one thousand delegates with the steam roller methods so successfully thwarted by Bryan and his cohorts in Baltimore.

We ask those Democrats who read this if they wanted Virginia represented by Ryan; would you cast your vote for him as your representative in any capacity where your interests were at stake? Then if you would not, why tolerate this unspeakable organization in the party that

fastens upon Virginia the disgrace of Ryan and the humiliations that follow like a blight wherever his finger touches?

The time has come for Virginia to throw off Ryan and the Ryan gang and for her to take her place at the head of Democratic Commonwealths where the people rule and where the people's voice is supreme.

The writer was unable to keep posted on the votes and attitude of the Virginia delegation at Baltimore because he is many miles from home. We have scanned the various metropolitan paper for their record, but save for Floods attack on the one great man of the convention, (in defense of Tom Ryan) we have not seen the honored name of Virginia mentioned in connection with the convention. What we started out to say, was that we are grieved (but not surprised) that Virginia did not align herself with the progressives. If the people ruled in Virginia that delegation would have been a unit for everything progressive, beginning with a progressive for temporary chairman and Wilson as the nominee.

SALMAGUNDI

(By E. H. Lively)

Finite man can never harmonize the centrifugal and centripetal forces of humanity so as to voice a melody similar to the music of the spheres. Rhythm pervades the universe, says the Yogi; and the swing around the sun of the planets, the rise and fall of the sea, the beating of the heart, the ebb and flow of the tide, all follow rhythmic laws. The rays of the sun reach us, and the drops of rain descend upon us in obedience to the same law. Change and constant vibration, says the same author, is the indestructible order. The atoms composing the human body will scarcely be found in the next few months—result of vibration and change.

No nation, ever so resourceful and mighty in war material, finance, science, mechanics, etc., can afford to do wrong, muzzle truth and defeat justice. The Golden Rule must surely be in evidence if we hope to win.

Napoleon played the high role to the hilt, but which eternal justice summarily defeated to his everlasting chargin.

Japan saw the point clearly and wisely performed the task. A few contemporaries may criticize the act, but posterity will accentuate most favorably the erection of the battle monument to the memory of the Russians who fell in defending Port Arthur. In this the Japanese people builded better than they knew. Such distinction was never rendered to a fallen foe, and the Russian people touch their hats in honor of such recognition. (The idea of the churches sending missionaries to Japan, a country already full of the Golden Rule—the essence of civilization.) How unlike the conduct of the dominant party of the 60's in grand America.

England, in her dealings with Jamaica, saw to it that her escutcheon should not be marred by illiberal and ungenerous pacification even to her black dependencies. She freed Jamaica's negroes on principle and paid her people for them.

The idea of buying an article that Massachusetts could not make available in her climate, and the payee viet arms (1861) demand that it be surrendered or set free! Such a people do themselves and their prowess dishonor by claiming to share the military glory of the South because we are of the same lineage and language. Yet, we are expected to live in brotherly love with the hand that smites us. We should be treated with common fairness.

The South returned to dilapidated and destroyed homes, negroes gone, bonds, crops and mortgages, fences burned, cattle, women and children found almost naked and penniless. England did better by the Boers of South Africa on the termination of that war.

No sense in a great people or a strenuous administration advocating "clean, clever living" and "desirable citizenship," "anti-trust," "anti-mo-

nopolies," etc., when the ingredients of good fellowship, brotherly love and perpetuation of homegeneousness are woefully lacking. If the two sections are to be lastingly united—no North, no South—that unity be prospered, that the differences growing out of the war of the 60's be silenced and blotted out forever. This is the only way to break the solid South.

The United States in her treaty with Spain at Paris paid the latter government \$20,000,000 for the Philippine islands. This was in surprising contrast with the condition of the South which was taxed by the federal government in excess of what Germany charged France. Spain never paid a cent of war damage, and her troops were provided with medicines and attendance and sent to their homes free of charge.

The thousands of dollars taken from the New Orleans bank by General Butler, belonging to private individuals, was returned (1909) by congress, upon the ground that the money was private property. So with the negroes. Under all the circumstances, as a nation, we had no right to take the negroes any more than we did the Arlington or McVeigh estates. These being private property were restored to their owners. It was no less distinctive and grand than when Mr. McKinley declared in his speech at Atlanta his willingness to share with the South in taking care of the graves of the Southern soldiers.

Mr. Lincoln issued before his death a proclamation restoring private property to those who had engaged in "rebellion." In 1862 General McClellan's army took possession of the undersigned's printing plant, the oldest in the state, established under the auspices of Thomas Jefferson, 1736, at Williamsburg, Va., and carried it to Yorktown, where they published a paper known as the "Cavaller." Subsequently they took it to Old Point Comfort. When the war was over I claimed the property by virtue of proclamation, under the provisions of which the application was endorsed by General Ord, commanding at Old Point Comfort, and Quartermaster James, of the post, who gave me transportation for same to Williamsburg via Yorktown. This shows the equity and good relations that should exist.

The grand slogan should be between the sections a lasting peace that the apex of our unified land might blaze with perpetual good feeling and all national legislation to that end.

GIRL IS GIVEN HERO PRIZE

French Seamstress Gave Part of Her Skin to Save Life of a Child.

By a resolution of the municipal council of Chomeric, in the Ardennes, southeastern France, one of the hero prize of the Carnegie foundation, amounting to a sum of \$500, is to be given to a provincial millinette, who offered part of her skin to be grafted in order to save the life of a child. The child was burnt accidentally and was taken to the hospital, where, in spite of every care, the wound, which was very deep, refused to heal. The only salvation seemed to be to graft some healthy flesh on the burnt part. The mother of the little girl offered at once to sacrifice herself for the purpose, but she had several other children, and a young seamstress, hearing of it, offered herself. It might endanger the mother's life, she said, and there would be nobody to take care of her other children. "I am alone, and it is better that I should make the sacrifice." Her offer was accepted, and as a very large part of the skin had to be removed the operation brought on a high fever. Subsequently the heroic seamstress also had an attack of typhoid, from which she has not yet recovered. The municipal councilors therefore held a meeting and passed a resolution proposing her for the Carnegie prize.

GIVEN SENSE ONLY TO DIE

Blind and Speechless for Three Years, Woman Sees and Talks.

Frederick, Md.—Blind and speechless for three years, and an invalid practically all her life, Miss Effie Pearl Six recovered her lost powers for several hours and was able to see and speak distinctly. The change came as she was undergoing a paroxysm of pain. This was followed by a relapse, which resulted in her death.

A remarkable incident of the case was that in recent years small pieces of bone worked out of her head and other parts of her body in a puzzling manner. Physicians said that fully a pound of these pieces came from her body.

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WEARS BRAIDS TO WIN PRIZE.

Mystery in the Unshorn Locks of Stephen R. Lund, of Warren, N. H.

Boston.—The only full-grown youth in the land with hair that never has been cut is wearing rich, thick locks in braids like a girl to win a mysterious prize of \$20,000.

That sounds like a romance, but it's true. Here's the story.

The mystery boy is Stephen Richard Lund, and he has lived all his life at Warren, N. H., a little village in the very heart of the White Mountain foothills. Stephen Lund will be seventeen years old on the 6th of next July.

In answer to the query, "Why is it that your son never has cut his hair," Mrs. Lund replied pleasantly:

"Why, he never has, that's all. As a boy Stephen had beautiful hair, just like a girl. It was thick, rich and glossy, and we hated to cut it. Year after year went by and we never did cut it. Some say he can't cut it or he'll lose all the money. But there's nothing to that story. The Lord knows I wish he did have a fortune coming to him, but as far as I know he has not. Pretty soon, next summer, perhaps, I guess he'll have it cut."

The boy's mother was a Miss Cora Wiley of Lowell, Mass. She runs several small businesses and owns property in Warren and neighboring towns. The boy's maternal grandfather, who rumor says is the one who made the extraordinary will declaring that his grandson should inherit a fortune at a certain age if his hair remained uncut until that time, was Dr. John Wiley of Warren. He was known as an old-time "herb doctor." He is said to have been a spiritualist, a seer, who read the fortunes of his townsmen and one who made remarkable cures with odd medicines, which he prepared secretly.



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